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NIGHTBREED



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CLIVE BARKER'S NIGHT BREED™

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THERE'S A PLACE WHERE THE
PAIN ENDS... A PLACE WHERE
NIGHT'S CHILL KISS BRINGS
ABSOLUTION, SPARKING LIFE
IN TORTURED SHADOWS... A
PLACE...

**...WHERE THE
MONSTERS GO**



"I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU..."

A PROMISE I NEVER THOUGHT I'D MAKE TO ANYONE. NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO MAKE.



HEY--
LOOK!

A
WILD ASS-
PINCHER!

YIII!!



COME BACK
HERE, YOU... YOU
ANIMAL!

YOU WANT IT,
BABE. YOU HAVE
TO CATCH IT!



BOONE...?
WHERE ARE
YOU?

OH, COME
ON! THIS ISN'T
FUNNY!



WHAT--
AAAAH!



BEWARE THE
ATTACK OF THE
HAMMERHEAD
BOONE!

OH MY
GOD--!

I THINK OF WHERE I WAS JUST A YEAR
AGO--RAZOR IN HAND, STARING AT MY
FAT, BLUE VEINS, STARING DOWN A
TUNNEL THAT WOULD NEVER END...

THEN THERE
WAS LORI.



AND AS YOU CAN
SEE HERE, CLASS, THE
SPINY SEA URCHIN'S
PROTECTIVE QUILLS ARE
ITS ONLY DEFENSE
AGAINST VAST ARRAY
OF PREDATORS...

ECHINO DERMIS

THEY DON'T
LOOK VERY SPINY
TO ME, MISS!



WHAT?
OH!

OH MY
GOODNESS!

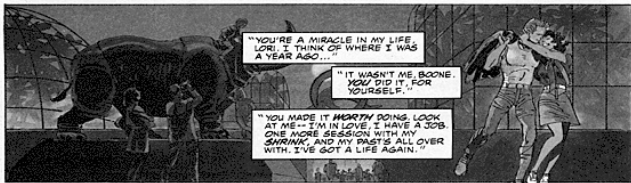
AVERT YOUR
EYES, CLASS! AVERT
YOUR EYES!



"YOU'RE A MIRACLE IN MY LIFE,
LORI. I THINK OF WHERE I WAS
A YEAR AGO..."

"IT WASN'T ME, BOONE.
YOU DID IT, FOR
YOURSELF."

"YOU MADE IT *HARDY* DOING. LOOK
AT ME-- I'M IN LOVE, I HAVE A JOB.
ONE MORE SESSION WITH MY
SHRINK, AND MY PAST'S ALL OVER
WITH. I'VE GOT A LIFE AGAIN."

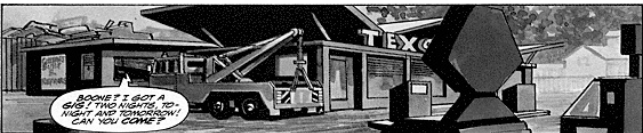


"I FEEL LIKE I'VE COME BACK FROM THE DEAD."

I WANT TO
LIVE WITH YOU
FOREVER...

I'LL NEVER
LEAVE YOU.





SUBURBAN SUNSET--



COMFORTABLE COUPLE--



AND THE KIDS, BLESS 'EM--





"...the bad man..."



"Mommy!"



MELISSA...?

M-MOMMY...?



OH G-GOD!
GOD--!

NO!



SHAKES THEM OUT OF THE RUT.
SHOWS THEM THERE'S MORE TO
LIFE THAN TELEVISION. PEOPLE
SHOULD KNOW THAT THEY LIVE
IN A REAL WORLD. A VERY
REAL WORLD.



REAL NICE KIDS.





WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS, SERGEANT? A PEEP SHOW?

GET THOSE TOURISTS OUT OF HERE!

RIGHT AWAY, LIEUTENANT!



JOYCE, BETTER BRACE YOURSELF.

SAME PROFILE AS THE OTHERS?

UNMISTAKABLE. THIS KOOK DOESN'T MISS A TRICK!

RADIO SAID KIDS -- TWO KIDS.



YEAH, GREAT. MAKES ME FEEL A WHOLE LOT BETTER.

IF IT'S ANY COMFORT, THEY WENT QUICKLY.

FIND HIM, JOYCE. THEY SAY HIS TYPE HATE TO BE CAUGHT. BUT NOT THIS ONE...



THIS ONE LIKES IT TOO MUCH!

TAKE FIBER SAMPLES FROM THE CARPETS -- UPSTAIRS AND DOWN. RUNNERS IN THE HALL. TOO.

YES, SIR!



AND THE BABIES...?

UPSTAIRS, SIR --



THIS PSYCHO MUST'VE TRAINED IN A JAPANESE STEAKHOUSE!

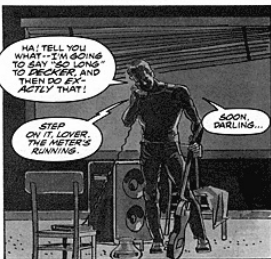


DAMN HIM TO HELL!



IF WE CAN'T EVEN PROTECT THE KIDS, WHAT BLOODY USE ARE WE? THERE'S MONSTERS OUT THERE...

AND WE CAN'T EVEN PROTECT THE KIDS!





"...SEE WHERE THEY TAKE US."

I'M THINKING... I CAN REMEMBER--WHenever I WAS... IN THE WARD, I WAS ALWAYS FASCINATED BY THE THINGS PEOPLE WOULD CLING TO. TRINKETS-- KEYS-- PHOTOGRAPHS...

LIKE SACRED OBJECTS-- TALISMANS AGAINST INSANITY.

AND WHAT DID YOU CLING TO, AARON? WHAT SUSTAINED YOU?

MIDIAN...

A NAME-- A PLACE --AN IMAGE. I HEARD IT WHISPERED TIME AND AGAIN. DIFFERENT PEOPLE. DIFFERENT CLINGS.

A MYTHICAL CITY. A PLACE OF REFUGE -- ABSOLUTION. A PLACE WHERE THEY'D TAKE YOU IN, NO QUESTIONS ASKED, AND ALL YOUR SINS WOULD BE FORGIVEN.

AH YES, MIDIAN.

TELL ME ABOUT MIDIAN.

THEY USED TO SAY --EVEN A MONSTER WOULDN'T BE REFUSED IN MIDIAN!

MONSTER... SINCE OUR SESSIONS BEGAN, AARON, YOU'VE OFTEN USED THAT WORD TO DESCRIBE YOURSELF.

IT'S... NOW I FELT. CUT OFF... DIFFERENT... AN OUTSIDER.

AND EXACTLY WHAT WERE THE CRIMES YOU THOUGHT WOULD BE FORGIVEN IN THIS, AH, MIDIAN?

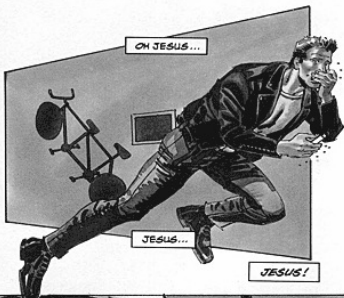
YOU-- YOU KNOW! MY DREAMS... YOU KNOW WHAT I USED TO SCREAM!

YES, I KNOW. I LISTENED TO THE TAPES OF OUR SESSIONS EARLIER. THERE'S A REMARKABLE CONSISTENCY IN THOSE DREAMS. GREAT DETAIL. ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE... REAL.

WHEN I COUNT DOWN, AARON, I WANT YOU TO OPEN YOUR EYES. THREE... TWO...







BLOOD:
ON MY HANDS.
IN MY EYES.

RAZORS:
PEOPLE LIKE MEAT.

ALL MY PSYCHO DREAMS,
CLOTHED IN BUTCHERED
FLESH.

AND THE PILLS ONLY
HOLD IT BACK...

THEY CAN'T MAKE
IT GO AWAY.

OH LORI, LORI... YOU GAVE ME EVERYTHING,
AND I SLICED UP INNOCENT BABIES! THE
FEEBLE TRACES OF MY LIFE FLARE AND
CRISP TO ASH. MY HOPES BURN. MY PERFECT
LOVE, CHARRED AND SCREAMING.

"I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU..."

STUPID...! STUPID!

SUNSET TURNS THE WORLD TO BLOOD.

GUITARS
BUILT

I WALK IN
A STRAIGHT
LINE.

I DO NOT
THINK.

IN MY HEART
I'M ALREADY
DEAD.

JOHNNY BE ANGRY,
JOHNNY BE...

SHE'S EVERY BIT AS GOOD
AS I KNEW SHE'D BE.
MAYBE... IF I'D COME HERE
LAST NIGHT...

BUT THERE ARE
NO MORE MAYBES.

LOVE MAKES HER
EYES SHINE--HER
VOICE SOAR--

LOVE FOR A
MONSTER.

JOHNNY BE
ANGRY...

I DRINK HER IN
UNTIL I HURT.
THEN I WHISPER
GOODBYE.

BOONE...?



SHE FOUGHT SO HARD
FOR ME, BELIEVED SO
MUCH.



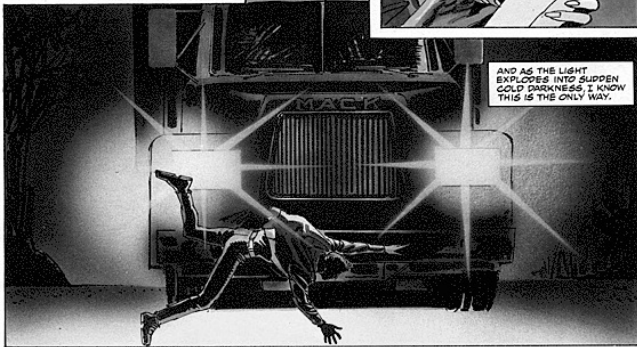
SHE THOUGHT
WE'D MADE IT.



I THOUGHT
WE'D MADE IT.



I THINK OF HER
CRYING WASTED
TEARS FOR
WASTED LOVE...





...LUCKY
YOU'RE IN ONE
PIECE, FELLA.



OH JESUS...CAN'T EVEN KILL MYSELF!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT FUEL HE'S USING,
DOCTOR, BUT HE'S
CRUISING AT ABOUT
35,000 FEET!

NOT ON LITHIUM
CARBONATE, HE ISN'T!
WE'D BETTER GET THE
PRESCRIBING DOCTOR
ON THE LINE.



SO...WHAT'VE
YOU BEEN TAKING
TONIGHT,
PARTNER?

L...LITHIUM...



THIS ISN'T
LITHIUM, MY
FRIEND.

THEN...
WHAT...?

WE WON'T KNOW TILL
WE RUN SOME TESTS, BUT
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND
OF LAB-QUALITY
PSYCHOTROPIC
HALLUCINOGEN.

YOU'RE ON
WHAT WE USED
TO CALL A
BAD TRIP!



SOMETHING TANGLES DULLY
IN MY MIND, BUT IT SEEMS
SO FAR AWAY...

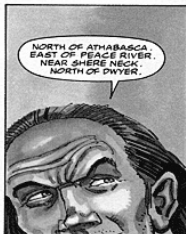


CODE BLUE!
CODE BLUE!
CARDIAC
EMERGENCY!



YOU JUST
RELAX NOW, WE'LL
BE RIGHT BACK!







WHERE THE PAIN ENDS...

WHERE
MY SINS
WILL BE
FORGIVEN...

WHERE THE MONSTERS GO...

NORTH OF ATHABASCA.

HIGHWAY
2
NORTH

DAMN NEAR
SLICED HIS OWN
FACE OFF! WHAT
A MESS!

WHAT'S
HE MUMBLED
ABOUT?

NOTHING THAT
MAKES ANY SENSE.
SOMETHING ABOUT
A PLACE -- WHERE
NIGHTMARES ARE
REAL.

NO HELP IN
FINDING THIS
BOONE!

LIEUTENANT-- I
KNOW AARON BOONE.
I KNOW HOW HE
WORKS--HOW HE
MANIPULATES.

PERHAPS, IF THE
RIGHT THING IS SAID
TO THIS MAN, IT'LL
TRIGGER
SOMETHING...

OKAY. NO
HARM IN YOU
TRYING.

I DRIVE ALL NIGHT AND
ON INTO DAY. ZOMBIE.

DEATH WOULDN'T TAKE
ME. MONSTER!

EVERY NOW AND THEN, A SHAFT
OF CLARITY STABS THROUGH MY
CONFUSION. I'M HERE ON THE
STRENGTH OF A LUNATIC'S
WORDS. NARCISSE IS CRAZY.

HA! I'M CRAZY!

DWYER
56M

THEN OUT OF NOWHERE,
MIDIAN. AND MY HEART
SINKS WITH THE BLOODY
SUN.

IT'S EMPTY. DUST. A GHOST
TOWN. A PLACE THAT USED
TO BE, BUT ISN'T ANY MORE.

EVEN MIDIAN'S DEAD.

AND BEYOND IT, THE
NECROPOLIS THEY
BUILT TO BURY THEM-
SELVES IN.







SAFETY.







NEXT ISSUE:
**DOWN AMONG
THE DEAD
MEN**

FROM THE IMAGINATION OF CLIVE BARKER COMES
A NEW REASON TO FEAR THE NIGHT.



Clive Barker's
NIGHTBREED

MEET THE BREED AT A THEATRE NEAR YOU.

MORGAN CREEK PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS CLIVE BARKER'S NIGHTBREED CRAIG SHEFFER ANNE BOBBY DAVID CRONENBERG CHARLES HAID
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS IMAGE ANIMATION PRODUCED BY STEVE HARDIE DIRECTED BY ROBIN VIDGEON EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS BRUCE NYZNIK EDITED BY RICHARD MARDEN
AND MARK GOLDBLATT EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS DANNY ELFMAN EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS JOE ROTH AND CLIVE BARKER EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS GABRIELLA MARTINELLI
SCREENPLAY BY CLIVE BARKER BASED ON THE NOVEL BY CLIVE BARKER PRODUCED BY JAMES G. ROBINSON DIRECTED BY CLIVE BARKER COLOR BY DELL'NE



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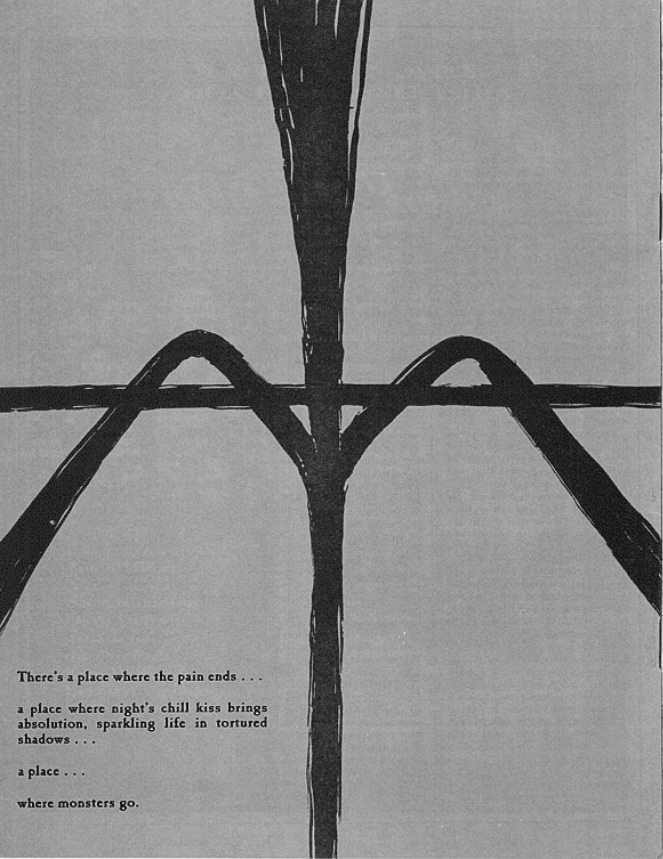
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There's a place where the pain ends . . .

a place where night's chill kiss brings
absolution, sparkling life in tortured
shadows . . .

a place . . .

where monsters go.